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THE WALKING DEAD



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THE WALKING



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LOOK AT IT... THE WHOLE **CITY** IS OVERRUN. WE CAN'T EVEN GET IN WITHOUT BEING ATTACKED. MY PARENTS ARE **DEAD**... EVERYONE THAT CAME TO THE CITY FOR PROTECTION IS **DEAD**. THEY'D HAVE TO BE.

NOBODY COULD SURVIVE THAT.

AND RICK... THREE WEEKS HE'S BEEN IN THAT COMA. HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW THIS HAS HAPPENED... AND WE LEFT HIM, TO COME HERE--FOR THIS.

I'D SUGGEST JUST GOING BACK FOR HIM... BUT HE'S **SAFE** AT THE HOSPITAL. IT'S THE SAFEST PLACE FOR HIM, AND WE CAN'T HELP HIM IN HIS CONDITION.

BESIDES... IF THE GOVERNMENT IS GOING TO START CLEANING THIS PLACE UP SOON-- NEAR A MAJOR CITY IS THE BEST PLACE TO BE.

OH, SHANE. I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR COMING WITH US. CARL AND I WOULD NEVER HAVE MADE IT DOWN HERE ON OUR OWN. I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPAY YOU.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING THROUGH YOUR HEAD BUT I'M A WRECK. I DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN IT.

WITH ALL THAT'S GOING ON... WITH RICK, AND MY PARENTS, AND THE WORLD... DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT... I JUST FEEL SO...

...ALONE.

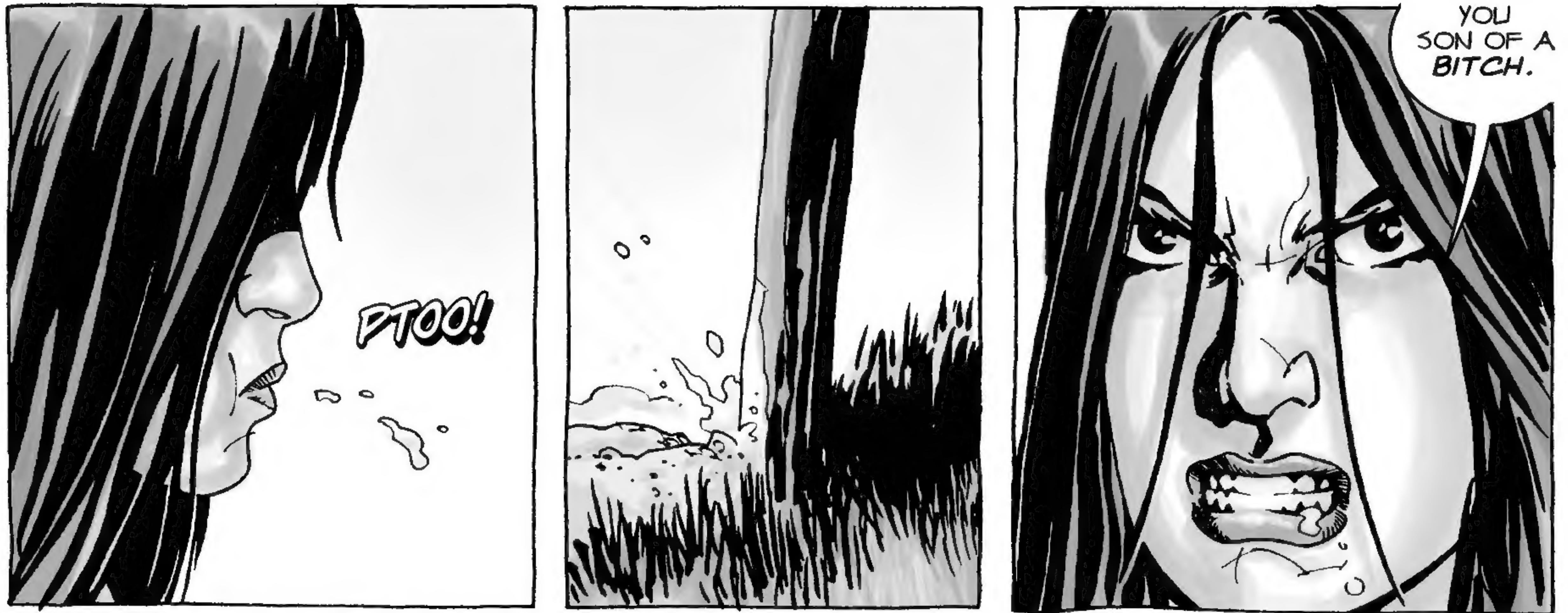






ALL
RIGHT
THEN.





HOW
IS SHE
DOING?

BETTER...
BUT IT'S GOING
TO BE A LONG
TIME BEFORE
THAT POOR GIRL
IS GOING TO
BE BACK TO
NORMAL.

DALE, DO YOU
THINK ANY OF
US WILL EVER
BE BACK TO
NORMAL?

AFTER TODAY? NOT REALLY...
AND SPEAKING OF WHICH... AND
I'M NOT SAYING THIS TO SAY I
TOLD YOU SO... I SAW THIS
COMING. SHANE'S BEEN
CHANGING SINCE YOU
ARRIVED.

I
THINK HE
WAS IN LOVE
WITH YOUR
WIFE.

I KNOW. THE THINGS
HE WAS RAMBLING ON
ABOUT BEFORE HE
TRIED TO SHOOT ME...
THAT'S ALL THAT
MAKES SENSE.

YEAH... BUT WHAT I'M
GETTING AT IS THAT
EVERYONE IN THE CAMP
WAS STARTING TO GET
WARY OF SHANE. THE
ATTACKS, AMY--JIM... WE
ARE READY TO MOVE THIS
CAMP, RICK. WE LET SHANE
CALL THE SHOTS BECAUSE
HE WAS A COP... I'M AN
OLD MAN, GLENN'S A KID,
ALLEN... WELL... HE'S
NOT LEADERSHIP
MATERIAL.

WE NEED
SOMEONE TO
LOOK UP TO... TO MAKE
US FEEL SAFE, ESPECIALLY
THE WOMEN. I TALKED TO
EVERYONE EARLIER... WE
THINK THAT SOMEONE IS YOU.

OKAY
THEN... GET
SOME SLEEP.
WE'RE MOVING
CAMP
TOMORROW.

WE'VE
BEEN HERE
LONG ENOUGH
AS IT IS.

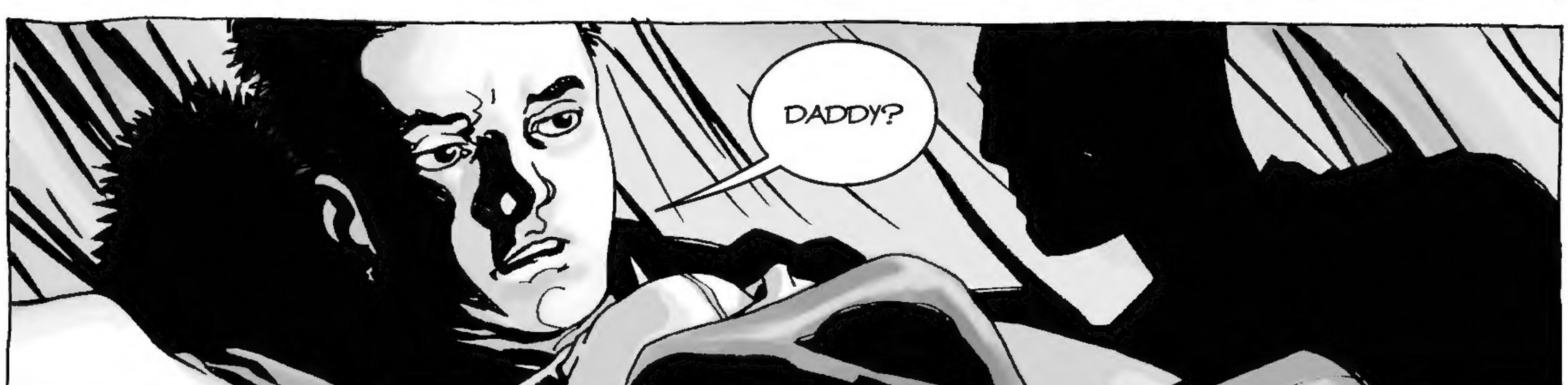
OH, AND ONE MORE
THING... ANDREA'S BEEN
KEEPING TRACK OF DAYS
SINCE THIS WHOLE THING
WENT DOWN. UNLESS
SHE'S MESSED UP
ALONG THE
WAY--

TOMORROW
IS
CHRISTMAS.

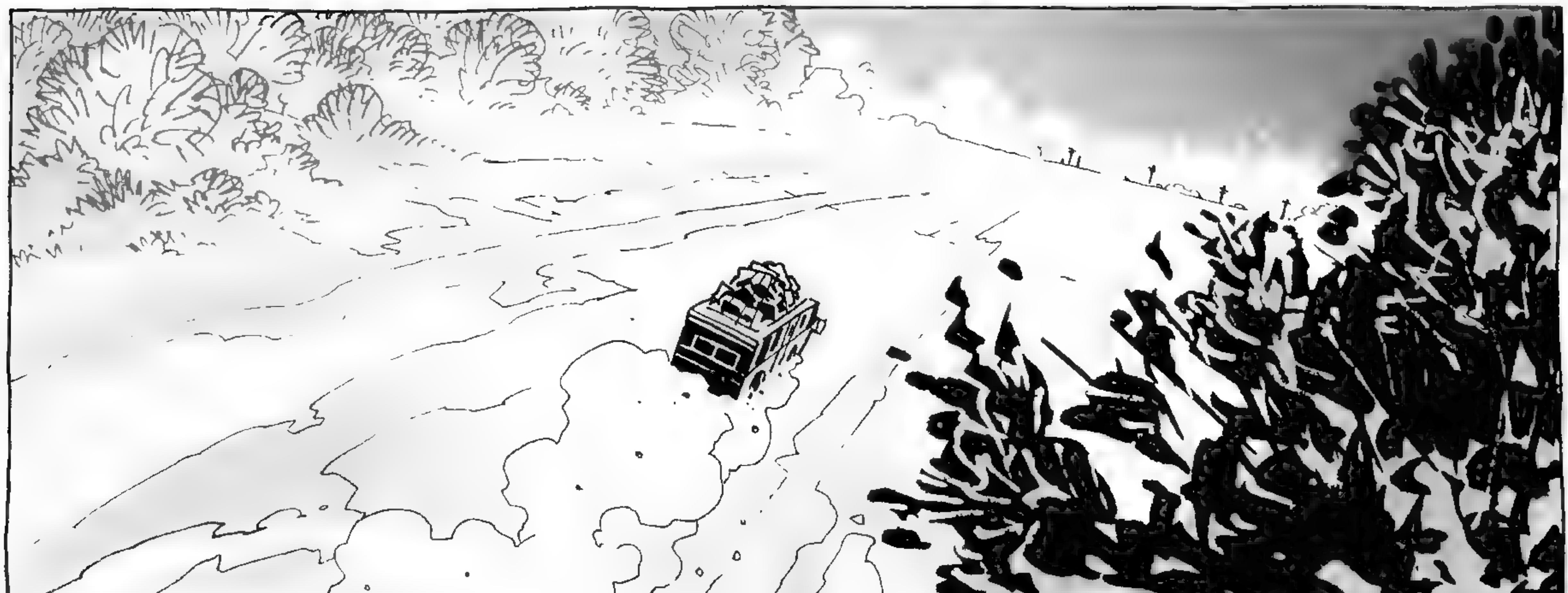
DON'T TELL ANYONE!
DO YOU HEAR ME? I
DON'T WANT ANYONE
TO KNOW. I DON'T WANT
TO HAVE TO EXPLAIN TO
MY SON THAT ON TOP
OF ALL THIS OTHER
SHIT... SANTA
CAN'T FIND
HIM.

LET'S
JUST SKIP
CHRISTMAS
THIS YEAR,
OKAY? I DON'T
WANT TO
UPSET THE
KIDS.

OKAY...
UNDERSTOOD.











I'M SORRY TO SNEAK UP ON YOU... **ESPECIALLY** IN THE DARK LIKE THAT. WE WERE WALKING ACROSS THE FIELD WHEN MY DAUGHTER, JULIE, SAW YOUR HEADLIGHTS.

WE DON'T SEE A LOT OF PEOPLE. **LIVE** ONES AT LEAST... NOT ANYMORE.

OH,
GOD--
WE COULD
HAVE
KILLED
YOU!

I HEAR YOU... I WAS STARTING TO THINK WE WERE IT.

I'M RICK.

TYREESE.

AND THIS HERE IS JULIE AND CHRIS... DO YOU GUYS HAVE ANY FOOD?



JULIE AND CHRIS ARE--
GOING STEADY? DATING?
I DON'T KNOW THE
CORRECT TERM ANYMORE.
ANYWAY... CHRIS WAS STAYING
WITH US WHEN EVERYTHING
STARTED GOING TO HELL,
FAMILY PROBLEMS.
LONG STORY.

WE HAD
A PRETTY
GOOD SET UP
BEFORE WE RAN
OUT OF FOOD AND
IT GOT COLD...
WITHOUT HEAT, OUR
HOUSE WAS AS
COLD AS OUTSIDE.
WE DIDN'T HAVE
A FIREPLACE OR
ANYTHING.



SO, A COUPLE
WEEKS AGO
WE SET OUT IN
SEARCH OF
FOOD.

WE THANK
YA FOR WHAT
YOU GOT HERE.
WE HAVEN'T
EATEN FOR
A COUPLE
DAYS.

DON'T MENTION IT, MAN.
IT'S JUST GOOD TO SEE
A NEW FACE. LISTEN.
WE'RE CALLING IT A NIGHT
HERE SOON AND I'M SURE
WE COULD MAKE SOME
ROOM IN THE RV FOR
YOU IF YOU AND YOUR
KIDS WANT TO STICK
AROUND.

JUST
FOR TONIGHT...
OR LONGER, I
THINK IT'S SAFER
TO BE IN GROUPS,
YOU'RE WELCOME
TO TAG ALONG
WITH US.



THAT'S KIND OF YA,
RICK... BUT IF IT'S ALL
THE SAME I THINK
THE KIDS AND I WILL
PROBABLY JUST SLEEP
IN THIS CAR OVER
HERE.

THEY'RE
NOT TOO
COMFORTABLE
AROUND
STRANGERS...



UNDERSTOOD.
WE'LL SEE YOU
TOMORROW
THEN.



YOU'RE JUST
INVITING A
STRANGER
TO SLEEP IN
THE SAME
ROOM AS
US?

HE'S
GOT KIDS
WITH HIM,
LORI.



SO
DO WE.
DON'T BE
SO TRUSTING,
RICK.



I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, THOUGH. THIS STUFF **CHANGES** PEOPLE. I JUST WATCHED MY BEST FRIEND FLIP OUT AND TRY TO KILL ME NOT A COUPLE DAYS AGO. I'D NEVER SEEN ANYONE ACT LIKE THAT... LET ALONE HIM. I WAS SO SHAKEN BY SEEING THE CHANGE IN HIM I ALMOST DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE THE DANGER I WAS IN.

I THINK WE'VE GOT SOME GOOD PEOPLE HERE... I THINK WE'RE GETTING BY OKAY... BUT HONESTLY... I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT ANYONE'S THINKING.

TO ME, THAT'S SCARIER THAN ANY HALF-ROTTEN GHOUL TRYING TO EAT MY FLESH.

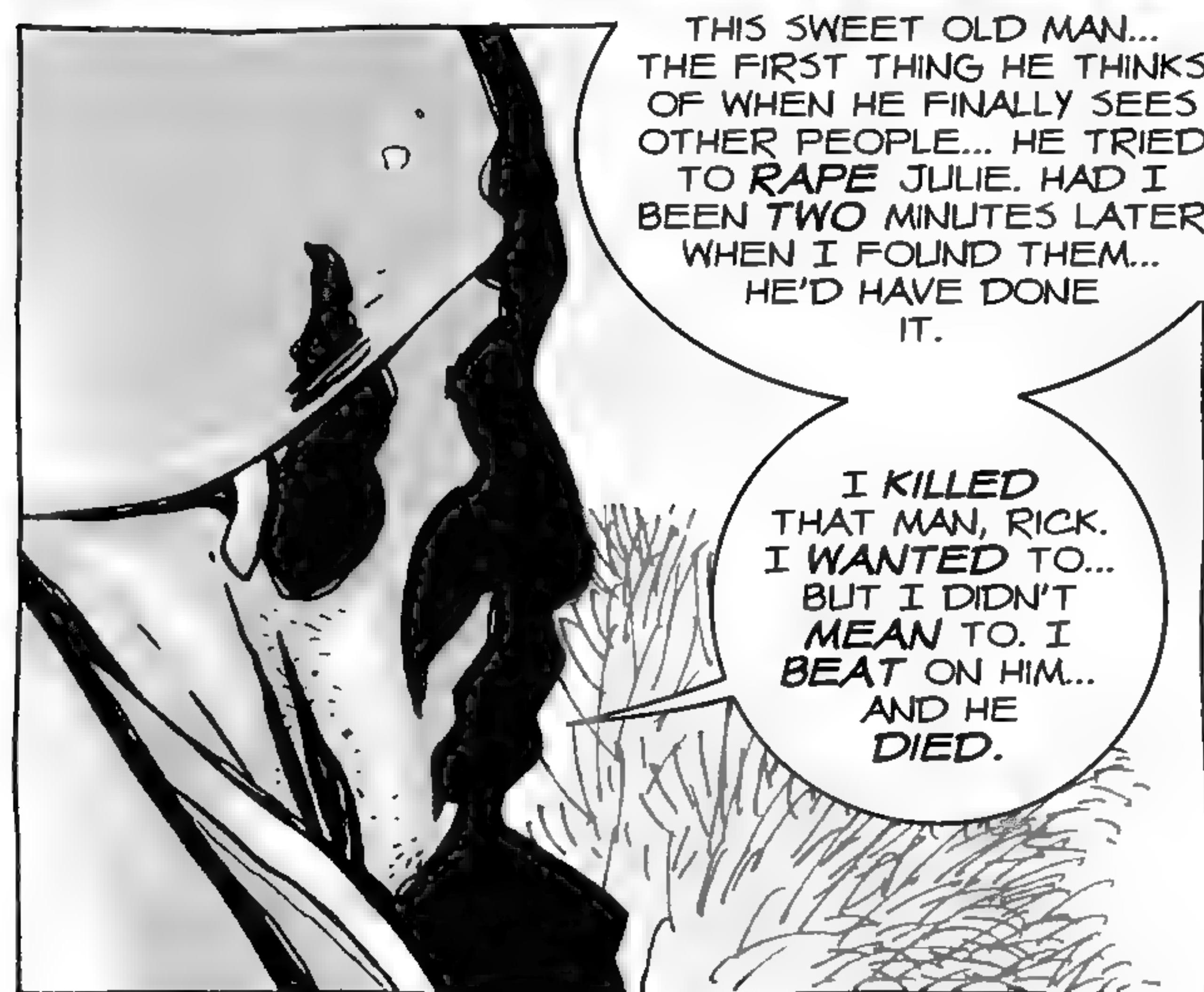
THE JURY'S STILL OUT.

IT'S JUST-- YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO CAREFUL, Y'KNOW. YOU GUYS COULD HAVE BEEN TRAVELING CANNIBALS FOR ALL I KNOW.

WHAT CHANGED YOUR MIND?

A COUPLE WEEKS AFTER THIS ALL STARTED... THE FIRST TIME WE RAN OUT OF FOOD, WE MADE A RUN DOWN TO A COUNTRY STORE ABOUT TWO MILES AWAY FROM OUR HOUSE. WE GOT THERE TO FIND THE PLACE TORN APART... IT'D BEEN LOOTED THREE TIMES OVER... BUT THERE WERE STRAY CANS ALL OVER THE PLACE. IT **SEEMED** SAFE ENOUGH SO JULIE, CHRIS AND I SPLIT UP... LOOKING THE PLACE OVER TO FIND AS MUCH FOOD AS WE COULD.

THERE WAS THIS NICE OLD MAN, GOTTA BE AT LEAST SIXTY. HE WAS ALWAYS SITTING IN FRONT OF THE STORE WITH BUDDIES CHATTING AWAY ABOUT GOD KNOWS WHAT... NICEST OLD MAN YOU'D EVER MEET. ALWAYS HAD A KIND WORD TO SAY. WHILE WE WERE SEPARATED, HE GOT A HOLD OF JULIE... PULLED HER INTO A BACK ROOM. SEEMS HE'D BEEN LIVING IN THE PLACE... WE HAD NO IDEA ANYONE WAS EVEN THERE.



THIS SWEET OLD MAN... THE FIRST THING HE THINKS OF WHEN HE FINALLY SEES OTHER PEOPLE... HE TRIED TO RAPE JULIE. HAD I BEEN TWO MINUTES LATER WHEN I FOUND THEM... HE'D HAVE DONE IT.

I KILLED THAT MAN, RICK. I WANTED TO... BUT I DIDN'T MEAN TO. I BEAT ON HIM... AND HE DIED.



JESUS, MAN...
DON'T BEAT
YOURSELF UP OVER
THAT... YOU DID
WHAT ANY FATHER
WOULD HAVE
DONE IN THAT
POSITION.

I MAY
BE A COP... BUT
I DON'T LET RULES
BLIND ME TO WHAT'S
RIGHT AND WRONG.
ESPECIALLY IN LIGHT
OF OUR CURRENT
SITUATION.

I'M NOT BEATING
MYSELF UP BECAUSE
I DID IT... I'M
BEATING MYSELF UP
BECAUSE I DON'T
FEEL BAD ABOUT
DOING IT.

OH,
SHIT.

ROAMERS.

ROAMERS?

YEAH--
THE END OF
THE WORLD
CHANGED HIM...
BUT LOOK AT
HOW IT
CHANGED
ME.

OH...
YEAH, UM. WHEN
WE WERE CAMPED
NEAR ATLANTA, WE
WENT INTO THE CITY...
MOST OF THE ZOMBIES
JUST SAT AROUND, NOT
DOING ANYTHING UNLESS
PROVOKED. IT SEEMED
MOST OF THEM WERE
CONTENT TO SIT AND
DO NOTHING UNLESS
SOMETHING HAPPENS
BY THEM.

THEN OUR CAMP WAS
ATTACKED... A PACK OF THOSE
THINGS JUST TORE THROUGH US,
KILLED TWO OF OUR FRIENDS. SO I
GOTTA THINK THAT THERE ARE
OTHER KINDS OF ZOMBIES
THAT ROAM AROUND,
ALWAYS ON THE
MOVE.

I FIGURE
ROAMERS IS
AS GOOD A
NAME AS
ANY.

THIS HAMMER
HAS WORKED
JUST FINE FOR
ME SO FAR.

THEY'RE
COMING THIS
WAY... WE
GOTTA DO
SOMETHING.

WE'VE GOT AN
AXE IN THE RV
IF YOU WANT TO
GRAB IT. GUNS
MIGHT ATTRACT
MORE OF
THEM.





WE
NEED TO
SPLIT THEM
UP... YOU GO
THAT WAY AND
TRY TO GET
THAT ONE'S
ATTENTION.

GOTCHA.



HEY, UGLY!
OVER
HERE!



GUH?



SH!T! LOOKS
LIKE THEY'RE
BOTH COMING
FOR ME!

I'M
ON
IT.



THIS WAY,
BUDDY.

UNGH.

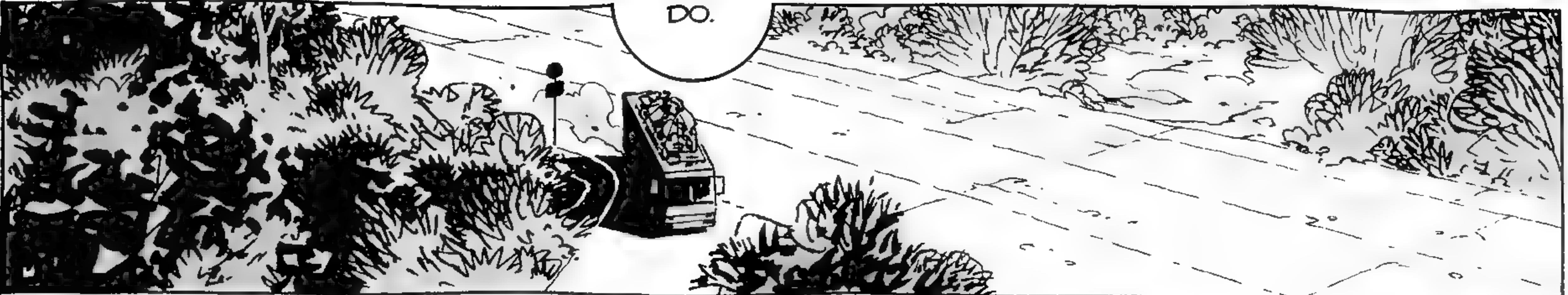
THAP!



IF WE'RE NOT AT LEAST TWENTY MILES FROM ATLANTA NOW... WE'RE REALLY DAMN CLOSE. LET'S START LOOKING FOR SOME HOUSES OR NEIGHBORHOODS AND GET OFF THIS HIGHWAY.



WILL DO.



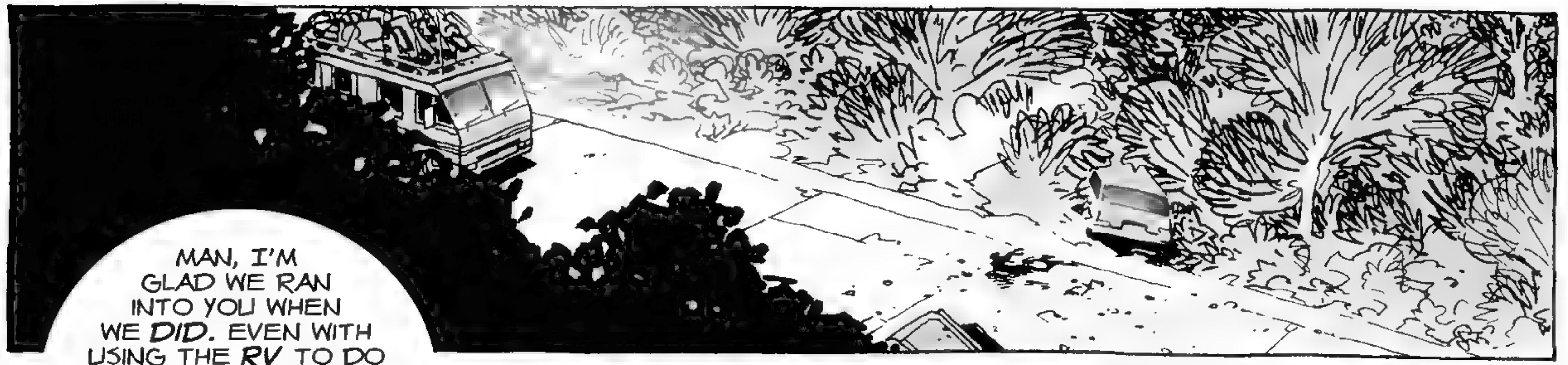
JESUS!! ARE WE EVEN GOING TO BE ABLE TO MOVE THIS MESS?

IT MIGHT TAKE A WHILE, BUT I THINK WE CAN.



WELL... LET'S GET STARTED... IT'S GOING TO BE DARK IN A FEW HOURS.







AS A GUY WHO'S
SEEN HIM IN ACTION...
I GOTTA SAY, GLENN
REALLY KNEW WHAT
HE WAS DOING IN
THAT CITY.

THE FACT
THAT HE RISKED
HIS **LIFE** EVERY
DAY FOR THE
GOOD OF THE
CAMP... THAT'S
HONORABLE.



IF HE HADN'T BEEN THERE
WHEN I FIRST GOT INTO ATLANTA...
I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE NEVER
FOUND LORI AND CARL... IF I
EVEN SURVIVED.



LORI?



